

GENUINE PHOTOGRAPHS OF BLOOMFIELD-MAGILL FIGHT WILL APPEAR IN "THE DAILY MIRROR."

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

20
PAGES

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One Penny.

O'BRIEN'S RE-ARREST

ON IRISH HONEYMOON



Mr. Art O'Brien (left), the deported Irishman, whose release was yesterday ordered by the Court of Appeal, in custody at Bow-street. He was rearrested before he had left the Law Courts and was taken to Bow-street by detectives. He was afterwards remanded on the charge of seditious conspiracy.



Mr. Owen McKenna, the wireless operator, with his bride, Lady Pleasance Rous, and his uncle on the little Irish farm where they are spending their honeymoon.

WOMAN SCULPTOR'S SUCCESS



Mrs. Phoebe Stabler, a member of the Royal Society of British Sculptors, with a model of her bronze figure of a child. This is exhibited at the Royal Academy and has been much discussed.



The bridegroom's relations. Left to right, Mrs. Hugh McKenna, aunt, with her children; Mr. Owen McKenna, grandfather; and Mr. B. McKenna, uncle.

The little cottage of Mr. Owen McKenna's Irish relatives, where he and his bride, the Earl of Stradbroke's daughter, are spending their honeymoon, is at the remote village of Bragan, in the wild Monaghan hills. It is a simple thatched house with bare stone floors.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HER DECREE NISI GRANTED



Mrs. Frances Peto, who was granted a decree nisi in the Divorce Court yesterday on account of the cruelty and misconduct of her husband, Mr. Ralph Harding Peto. It was stated her health had suffered.

SOCIAL BEAUTY GETS DIVORCE.

Decree Nisi Obtained by Mrs. Ralph Peto.

STORY OF "SCENES." Mother Who Heard Rowing and Scolding in Bedroom.

Well known in the social world for her great beauty, Mrs. Francis Ruby Vera Peto, of Montague-street, was granted in the Divorce Court yesterday a decree nisi for the dissolution of her marriage with her husband, Mr. Ralph Harding Peto, on the ground of his cruelty and misconduct.

Counsel for the wife said there had been frequent scenes between husband and wife, as a result of which the latter suffered in health.

Medical evidence was to the effect that Mrs. Peto was in a very nervous condition, and that it would not be safe for her to continue to live with her husband.

Sir Henry Duke accepted correspondence as evidence of the husband's misconduct in Paris, and gave the wife the custody of the children.

"A NERVOUS WRECK."

Evidence That "Rows" Seriously Affected Mrs. Peto's Health.

Mr. Bayford said the petition was by the wife for divorce, and the evidence of the petitioner had been taken on commission under an order of the Court in consequence of her state of health.

She married her husband on July 21, 1909, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, and there were two children of the marriage. They had frequent rows over drink.

The Judge: There is a description of scenes which took place. As the case is undefended there is no need to go into them. The petitioner says that after these scenes she was ill with headache and violent sickness.

Mr. Bayford said there was an incident in Venice. After Venice the husband went away, and petitioner came back to London with her children. When the husband returned to London he did not go to live with his wife.

It was during that interval in September, 1922, that misconduct was charged against him in Paris.

Petitioner's mother, Mrs. Henrietta Julia Lindsay, of 11, Montague-street, then gave evidence. She said the petitioner came to her one morning in 1918 and made a statement about the respondent, and witness went home with her.

SHAKING AND CRYING.

Just before her second baby was born witness found petitioner unwell, and determined to stay the night. She occupied the dressing-room next to her daughter's bedroom, and hearing great scolding and rowing going on in her daughter's room, witness went into the room.

Her daughter was shaking all over, and was very nervous and crying bitterly. She said she almost leave her husband.

Before her marriage her daughter was in the best of health, with strong nerves; now literally she was a wreck to look at.

Dr. W. Grantham Hill, High-road, Chiswick, said that when first he knew petitioner ten years ago she was strong and robust. When he saw her three or four weeks ago she was much thinner and in a very nervous condition. She had lost weight and had a weak, irritable heart.

MISSIONER VINDICATED.

Husband Who Cited Him as Co-Respondent Fails—Judge and Spite.

Aged sixty-six and police court missionary and probation officer at Oxford, Mr. Henry Ferris Pike was co-respondent in a divorce suit brought yesterday by Mr. John Henry Barrett, fruiterer's assistant, of Oxford.

Mr. Barrett sought the dissolution of his marriage on the ground of alleged misconduct of his wife, Florence, who is twenty-six years of age, with Mr. Pike.

It was stated that Mr. Pike did not live with his wife, and that Mrs. Barrett had acted as his housekeeper.

The petition was dismissed with costs.

In stating the case for the petitioner, Mr. Cotes Preedy said in September, 1922, Mrs. Barrett engaged rooms at Esplanade Cottage, Harrogate, "for an old gentleman who was ill," who was the co-respondent, Mrs. Barrett accompanied him.

Mr. Barrett added that he paid his wife 15s. a week until she went to work for Mr. Pike. Witness said he watched Mr. Pike's house and complained to the Bishop of Oxford about the matter.

Mrs. Ada Lavina Andrews, of Esplanade Cottage, Harrogate, said she saw nothing improper between Mr. Pike and Mrs. Barrett.

Mr. Justice Hill: I don't think there is a shred of evidence to go to the jury, but I do not wish to withdraw the case if there is evidence to go before them. I gather from the shaking of heads that they agree with me. The only thing that comes out clearly in this case is that the petitioner is acting out of spite. (Laughter.)

CLUB DISSIPATION.

'Eight Hours a Day of Bridge, Cocktails and Whisky.'

JUDGE'S CONDEMNATION.

"This case serves to illustrate the dissipated kind of life which many men and women who frequent bridge clubs are apparently leading," said Mr. Justice Avory yesterday in giving judgment for Captain A. V. De Cordes, sued for alleged breach of agreement by Mrs. Janet Richards, who joined him in running a West End club.

Mrs. Richards, a widow, of Neven-square, W., sought damages—including £500 as her share of profits—in the King's Bench Division, from Captain De Cordes, who, it was said, had asked her to form a bridge club at a club which he was running in Sloane-street.

Captain De Cordes denied there ever was a concluded agreement, and that if there was one he was justified in terminating it, as Mrs. Richards, he alleged, sold alcoholic drinks and tobacco without a licence.

Mr. Justice Avory said the case illustrated the notion which seemed to prevail, that the mere name of a club might be used as a cloak to cover any multitude of sins.

It also illustrated how dissipated people spent eight hours a day playing bridge, drinking cocktails and whisky and soda and smoking scores of cigarettes.

The Judge said he found that drink was sold at the club in prohibited hours, and was sold under the disguise of cigarettes and cocoa.

FOR BRITISH SHIPS.

First Case Under Law to Protect Men Who Seved Their Country.

Designed to protect fishermen who served their country during the war, a law which forbids an alien to become master of a British trawler was put into operation yesterday for the first time.

William Crampin, a Grimsby steam-trawler owner, was summoned for employing Johannes Peterssens, a Dane, as master of a trawler, and was fined £20.

CAR TURNS TURTLE.

Women and Children Shaken and Bruised in Collision at New Forest.

A motor-car turned a somersault, struck a post and then turned turtle yesterday in a collision at the cross roads, Cadnam, New Forest.

The car was driven by Mr. S. Toulton, of Stratford-on-Avon, who was accompanied by his wife and Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Morris.

The collision was with a car containing Mr. J. H. Gill, the Rev. J. H. Thomas, of Leeds, two women and two children.

Mr. Morris, who jumped from the car, is in a critical condition. All the other occupants were shaken and bruised.

ARMS AND THE WOMAN.

Miss H. Wilson Barrett to Take Part in Royal Tournament at Olympia.

Although the Royal Tournament at Olympia does not open until May 24, the advance bookings are already extraordinarily heavy, and many applications for seats have been received from New York and Washington.

Several new features will make this year's tournament more than ordinarily interesting.

The piece de resistance will be Scotland in Arms, an elaborate pageant showing the history of Scottish regiments from the earliest times. For the first time a woman has been engaged to play one of the parts. She is Miss Helen

TO-NIGHT'S BIG FIGHT.

Genuine photographs, not photo-sketches, of the Bloomfield-Magill fight at Olympia to-night will be published in "The Daily Mirror." Order your copy to-day.

Wilson Barrett, granddaughter of the famous actor of that name. (She will play the part of Queen Guinevere.)

Another thrilling event will be a display by the 1st Air Defence Brigade, showing a Zeppelin raid by night.

The model Zeppelin, now being constructed at Aldershot, will be controlled by wires.

It will be picked up by searchlights and engaged by anti-aircraft guns till finally seen falling in flames.

NO PANEL INQUIRY.

Refusing an inquiry into the panel doctor system, Mr. Chamberlain in Parliament yesterday said criticisms were inevitable in a service of that magnitude.

RADIO DISPUTE.

Entertainers State Their Broadcasting Grievance.

"NOT CONSULTED."

The refusal of the Entertainment Broadcasting Joint Committee, which represents every section of the entertainment industry, to give evidence before the Broadcasting Committee, unless accorded representation on that Committee, is revealed in correspondence, published yesterday between Mr. Walter Payne, vice-president of the Joint Committee, and the Postmaster-General.

Following a request from the Joint Committee asking for a representative on the Broadcasting Committee, Sir W. Joynton-Hicks, the Postmaster-General, replied:—

"You are by no means the only association asking for representation on the Committee, and there is no possibility of my changing my mind sufficiently to add the necessary number of members to it."

"Whatever the report of the Committee may be, the final decision will rest with the Minister, subject, of course, to Parliament itself, and that being so, I suggest that you should give evidence before the Committee and if the decision should be one with which you are not in accord, there will be ample time to ask for a deputation to lay your further views before me."

Mr. Walter Payne writes that the Joint Committee "unanimously decided that no evidence shall be tendered to the Broadcasting Committee in relation to the broadcasting of entertainers unless and until the entertainment industry is represented on the Committee which you have set up."

In a concluding letter Mr. Payne ends:—"The entertainment industry, which has never been consulted by anyone on a matter which so vitally affects its fortunes, does not see why it should be called on gratuitously to help the revenue of the British Broadcasting Company and still less why it should, in any case, be denied any voice in the proposals with regard to future licences now being discussed and settled by your Committee."

MAY SNOW AND STORM.

Fickle Day of Hail, Thunder and Sunshine—Lightning Death.

Snow, hail, rain, thunderstorms, sunshine and shadow, and a cold wind were samples of yesterday's weather.

Just after noon there was a heavy fall of hail and some snow in London.

There was a further fall of snow in Rhymney Valley, South Wales. It is thirty-five years since the district had snow so late in May.

Violent thunderstorm broke over Ashover district, near Chesterfield, and a farmer named Holmes was killed by lightning.

TAXIMEN MOURN DICKEY

Broken Wheel Wreath for Victim of Brixton Murder.

The funeral of the murdered taxicab driver, Jacob Dickey, took place yesterday at the Jewish Cemetery, East Ham. The procession from his house in Tredegar-square, Bow, was watched by a vast crowd, and the hearse bearing the remains was followed by the cab which Dickey was driving on the night he met his death, being now driven by Dickey's employer.

Among numerous wreaths was one in the form of a broken wheel from the taxidrivers of East London, and others were sent by the Cab Owners' Drivers' Association, the Hyde Park Corner cab shelter and Messrs. Albert Baker and Co., Ltd., a firm for whom Dickey at one time worked.

The chief mourners were Dickey's four brothers and over thirty taxicabs followed with relatives and friends.

£30,000 WON—AND LOST.

Sweepstakes Prize Confiscated Under Japanese Gambling Law.

SHANGHAI, Wednesday. The Japanese law under which gambling is illegal has nullified a lucky win of two Japanese.

They held the winning tickets in the Shanghai Champions' Racing Sweepstakes, the prize money amounting to £30,000.

The money was duly forwarded, but was detected by the Japanese authorities, who confiscated it.—Central News.

ATLANTIC PIONEER DEAD.

Commander of seventeen Cmaraders and a pioneer of Atlantic trade routes which were introduced through his efforts, Captain Horatio McKay, aged eighty-six, has died at Parkstone, Dorset.

He joined the company in 1863 as a junior officer on the old side-wheeler Asia.

EX-KAISER'S WIFE.

Princess Hermine, wife of the ex-Kaiser, is expected at Doorn from her Silesian estate on Saturday.

Preparations are being made to give the house at Doorn a festive aspect. The ex-Crown Prince will arrive to-morrow.

DEALER'S CLAIM OVER "OLD" OAK.

£450 for Wardrobe Said To Be Worth Only £50.

"ODD PIECES."

Woman Denies Story of 17th Century Furniture.

A curious action was heard by Mr. Justice Avory yesterday, when Mr. Oscar Callow, a dealer in antique furniture, of Mount-street, W., sued Mrs. Rosalie Georgina Gordon, of South Audley-street, W., for damages for alleged misrepresentation over the sale of an oak wardrobe, or, alternatively, for an indemnity by reason of having acted as her agent in selling the wardrobe.

It was stated by Mr. Callow that Mrs. Gordon described the wardrobe as "Early Tudor" and as having been in the possession of the Earls of Eglinton. He paid her £450 for it and resold it for £470.

The purchaser, however, brought an action against him, and he settled it for £550. He now declared that the wardrobe was made up of odd pieces and not worth more than £40 or £50.

Mrs. Gordon denied liability and disputed statements attributed to her by Mr. Callow.

SECOND LAWSUIT.

Buyer Who Wanted to Send Wardrobe Back—Curious Evidence.

Mr. Colam, K.C., said Mr. Callow was the representative of a firm who for many years carried on business in the West End as whip-makers, but he decided to deal in old furniture, although he had no previous experience of it. Mrs. Gordon was well known as a connoisseur, and she was supposed to have a large collection of valuable furniture.

Being an old customer of his, she mentioned to Mr. Callow at the beginning of 1919 that she had recently bought a lot of very valuable furniture from Kenmore Castle, in Scotland, where she had been living.

She asked Mr. Callow if he would sell some. Among the things was a large wardrobe. Mrs. Gordon told Mr. Callow it was antique and very valuable. She had, in fact, described it since as "Early Tudor," but he (counsel) thought wardrobes had scarcely come in as early as that.

There was a great on it, and Mr. Callow was told it was of Scottish origin, had been in the possession of the Earls of Eglinton, and was very valuable.

Mr. Callow got into communication with another customer of his, Mr. Burrell, a landowner in Scotland, to whom he repeated the representations which had been made to him about this "Eglinton wardrobe," and Mr. Burrell bought it for £470.

"ELEMENTARY KNOWLEDGE."

Mr. Callow paid Mrs. Gordon £450. He now declared that the wardrobe had been made up from details and odd pieces, and was not worth more than £40 or £50 at the outside.

Mr. Burrell eventually brought an action against Mr. Callow, who refused to take the wardrobe back. Finally he settled Mr. Burrell's claim for £550.

During his evidence Mr. Callow said that at the time he sold the wardrobe he had only an elementary knowledge of antique furniture, although he had been buying and selling other antiques.

He had known Mrs. Gordon and her family for a considerable time. She was of high social position and considerable means.

Mr. Barrington Ward, K.C.: She is the last man in the world to be guilty of a fraud?—Mr. Callow: Yes. I should think so.

Do you really say this lady told you she had purchased Kenmore Castle?—Yes. I understood that.

I suggest to you that the statements you attribute to this lady about this wardrobe are absolute lies?—Oh, no.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Showery; temperature low. Lighting-up time 9.45 p.m.

"Dry" law in Constantinople is postponed for a month.—Reuter.

Wolves have attacked flocks of sheep near Dolos and killed thirty.

Holiday Tennis.—Southport has 100 corporation lawn tennis courts ready for Whitsun visitors.

Britannia, the King's yacht, was towed to Cowes Roads yesterday, and will be tuned up for racing.

Sir A. Mond Bereaved.—Mrs. Mond, mother of Sir Alfred Mond, died yesterday at her Regent's Park residence.

Brighter Taxes?—Are the backs of income tax demand notes and receipts to be used for advertisements? is an M.P.'s question to the Chancellor.

Ex-Khadiwi's Wife.—The wife of the ex-Khadiwi of Egypt, Abbas Hilmi, who began an action a year ago, has just been awarded £115,500 maintenance by Egyptian Courts.

O'BRIEN FREED AND RE-ARRESTED IN TWO MINUTES

Dramatic Scene in Court Corridors After Being Granted Costs Against Crown.

BOW-STREET MAGISTRATE REFUSES BAIL.

Remanded for Week on Charge of Seditious Conspiracy to Incite Rebellion in Ireland.

Two minutes after he had been released yesterday by the Court of Appeal Mr. Art O'Brien, the London deportee brought back from Ireland, was re-arrested.

Hewas taken to Bow-street Police Court by Scotland Yard officers and was charged with seditious conspiracy to incite and assist insurrection in Ireland. Sir C. Biron remanded him till Wednesday next and refused bail, on the ground that the charge was of a very serious character.

All the English deportees in Ireland are to be released and sent back to England by special steamer, but the date of their departure is to be kept secret. The Bill to indemnify the Home Secretary, Mr. Briggeman, will be issued to-day.

Four deportees, detained in Brixton Prison, who were to appear before the Advisory Committee, have been released.

"VERY SERIOUS EVIDENCE IN DOCUMENTS." KRASSIN AWAITS ORDERS FROM MOSCOW.

Statement at Police Court by Prosecution.

STORY OF RE-ARREST.

The case of Mr. Art O'Brien came before the Appeal Court yesterday, when the Home Secretary complied with the order to deliver Mr. O'Brien's "body" at the court.

Mr. O'Brien arrived in court in charge of the Governor of Brixton Prison and was met by his sister.

The Attorney-General said that in view of their Lordships' decision last week, the effect of which was that in their view there was no jurisdiction to make the order for deportation, and of the decision of the House of Lords that they had no jurisdiction to review that decision, he presumed the Court would now order the discharge of Mr. O'Brien.

ORDER WITH COSTS.

Lord Justice Scrutton: The order will be that the applicant be discharged. The order will be made with costs.

Mr. O'Brien then left the court in company with his friends. As he was proceeding along the corridors he was re-arrested by Scotland Yard officers and driven away to Bow-street. Later he appeared in the dock there before Sir Charles Biron.

Mr. Roland Oliver, who was instructed by the Director of Public Prosecutions, said that O'Brien was arrested that morning on a warrant charging him with seditious conspiracy, the object of which was to incite and assist disorder and insurrection in Ireland and to organise resistance to the Government established by law in Ireland.

Detective-Inspector Cessgrave, of the Special Branch, gave evidence of arrest. When the warrant was read O'Brien said: "That is an extraordinary warrant. Can I have a copy?"

"VERY SERIOUS MATTER."

When charged at the police station accused said: "Yes, will you send for my solicitors?" Documents which had not yet been examined were found on him.

Mr. Eustace Fulton, for O'Brien, then applied for bail. He said O'Brien had not been in legal custody since March 7 until that day, when immediately upon his release he was arrested. The magistrate said he had nothing to do with anything that took place before the present case. This was a matter of a very serious character, and he would not grant bail.

Counsel for the prosecution informed the magistrate that documents of a very serious character were found in O'Brien's possession when he was arrested, and it was highly probable that if he had not been sent to Ireland proceedings would have been taken against him in the interim.

Mr. Art O'Brien was heard to mutter beneath his breath, and a police-constable standing near him indicated to him that he must keep quiet.

The magistrate adjourned the case until Wednesday of next week.

A fairly large crowd waited outside the police station to witness the departure of O'Brien for Brixton Prison. The taxicab was kept waiting while a snowstorm passed over.

O'Brien was brought out of the station accompanied by a strong guard of detectives, three of whom went with him in the taxi to the prison.

TRAWLING INQUIRY.

Captain Elliot announced in Parliament yesterday that a Committee of three had been set up by the Secretary for Scotland to consider the question of trawling off the coast of Scotland, and Lord Mackenzie would be the Chairman.

No Interview Arranged with Lord Curzon.

SEIZED TRAWLERS.

No arrangements have yet been made for the expected interview at the Foreign Office between the Marquis Curzon of Kedleston and M. Krassin, the head of the Russian Trade Delegation in this country.

There is reason to believe that M. Krassin has, in view of Tuesday night's statement in the Commons, communicated with Moscow and will await a reply before attempting to discuss with Lord Curzon the tenor of the Soviet's reply.

It was learned in well-informed British circles yesterday that there is a desire to ascertain whether M. Krassin is in the position of a plenipotentiary or is merely an envoy of the Moscow Soviet group, without power to give definite assurances of the Soviet's willingness to modify the unsatisfactory clauses of the Russian reply.

It is now considered that the period of ten days in which the Soviet were called upon to satisfy British demands has been temporarily suspended pending the outcome of possible conversations between the Foreign Secretary and M. Krassin.

It was officially stated at Hull yesterday that the Russians have agreed to release the trawler St. Hubert, arrested last year.

TRAWLERS' WIRELESS.

In answer to Commander Kenworthy, Mr. McNeill denied in the Commons yesterday that a coded message had been sent by the Government to the former Russian Government Consulate in London to the effect that a breach with Russia was anticipated, followed by the withdrawal of the Trade Delegation, and the Russians in this country were to be given the alternative of exchanging their Soviet passports for passports issued to them by their former Consulate or leaving the country.

Vicomte Curzon asked whether steps would be taken to strengthen the British naval force in the White Sea in view of the repeated acts of piracy of the Soviet forces against fishing.

Mr. Amery said ships of the Godetia class could remain at sea eight days before returning to port, and steps were taken recently to increase temporarily the number of vessels on this duty to ensure that one ship should always be on the fishing ground.

Lord Curzon asked whether the captured trawlers were fitted with wireless.

Mr. Amery said "No," and added that when representatives of the fishing industry approached the Admiralty they were strongly advised to fit their trawlers with wireless, so that they could receive assistance quickly, but the owners did not see their way to go to the expense of doing so.

"DANGER OF WAR."

M. Krassin on Results of Our Breaking Trade Pact with Russia.

M. Krassin received a number of British journalists yesterday to discuss the relations between Great Britain and Russia, and especially the trading question.

He considered the breaking off of relations between the two countries to be a venturesome thing.

The breaking of the trade agreement between the two countries was a direct danger, and would possibly result in war in Western Europe. The Russian Government had made every possible effort to avoid a rupture and to come to an agreement which would be satisfactory to both countries.



Sir William Herdman, who has given to Liverpool University £20,000 for a building for the Department of Geology, in memory of Lady Herdman, and to be named after her.



The Bishop of St. Albans said at Cheshunt that reading that the Bishop of London prepared his sermon while shaving, he had prepared his speech in his bath.

U.S. MILLIONAIRE FATHER OF LADY DECIES DIES.

Mr. George Gould's Fatal Illness at Mentone.

TWICE MARRIED.

Mr. George Jay Gould, the American railway magnate and millionaire, died yesterday at the Villa Zoraida, Cap Martin, Mentone.

Mr. Gould, who was fifty-nine, had been seriously ill for some time.

The dead millionaire was the eldest son of the late Jay Gould, who was reputed to be worth £25,000,000 when he died.

Mr. George Gould was first married in 1886, to Miss Edith M. Kingdon, an American actress, who died suddenly. One of her daughters is Lady Decies.

Mr. Gould's second wife, Mrs. Vere Sinclair, whom he married secretly in Paris last year, was formerly a musical comedy actress, who used to play in George Edwardes' productions at Daly's and the Gaiety.

Mr. Gould was sued by his brother and sister, Mr. Frank Gould and the Duchess of Tallyrand, last year for the return of £2,000,000, which, they alleged, he received contrary to the provisions of his father's will.

Four years ago he was removed from the trusteeship of the Gould estate by order of the Supreme Court.

M.P.'S CHALLENGE.

Labour Member Invites Mr. Harry Becker to "Meet Outside."

Mr. G. D. Hardie, Labour member for Springburn, was asking a supplementary question in the Commons yesterday, when Mr. H. Becker (who sits for Richmond as Independent Conservative) invited him from the far end of the Chamber, to speak up.

"You shut up, and I will speak up," shouted Mr. Hardie at the top of his voice, amid cries of "Order!"

"Order yourselves!" retorted Mr. Hardie. "If the hon. member for Richmond continues his present course of conduct I shall be very pleased to meet him outside."

The challenge was received with shouts of laughter, which still further incensed Mr. Hardie, who cried scornfully, "Go and smother yourself."

GALLIPOLI GRAVES PACT.

No Restrictions on British Visitors—Turks' Pledge at Lausanne.

At the meeting of the Political Committee of the Near East Conference this morning the experts announced that an agreement had been reached between Turkey and Britain regarding the Gallipoli cemeteries, and that no formalities are to be imposed on Britishers visiting the graves.

This was the point upon which a deadlock was reached at the last Conference and which almost broke it up.—Exchange.

No Extra Troops Near Mesopot.—Mr. McNeill stated in the Commons yesterday that the Government had no information to the effect that additional Turkish troops had been recently sent to the Turkish frontier at Iraq.

SIR WILLIAM BUTLIN'S DEATH.

At an inquiry into the death of Sir William Butlin, a Northampton ironmaster, who was found dead in a hotel bedroom at Guernsey, Mr. Conrad Carey thought he had been taken ill while dressing.

He had then sat on the bed and fallen to the floor while trying to call assistance.

PRINCE HELPS FOOTBALL.

The Prince of Wales has sent a donation to the Malmesbury Town football club, which has a deficiency and has given a gold initialled scarf and Mr. Jeffries, stationmaster at Halloway, for services during his hunting visit to Easton Grey, Wilts.

BIGGER HOUSES CALL TO HEALTH MINISTER.

New Bill "Creating Slums of the Future."

THREE BEDROOMS NEED.

Baths and Gardens Advocated for Every Family.

"Three bedrooms to every house" built under the subsidy scheme was the demand made at the meeting yesterday of the Standing Committee, which is considering the Bill at the Commons, but it was rejected by 23 votes to 15.

Captain Wedgwood Benn, who made the proposal, said there were too many small houses. What was wanted was the building of larger houses, into which families could move and leave the smaller houses to old couples and pensioners.

If this Bill passed so many small houses would be provided that in the future days it would be spoken of as the measure which produced slums.

Declining to accept the suggestion, the Health Minister (Mr. N. Chamberlain) said his own feeling was that a house in which a family had to live should have not less than three bedrooms, but he did not know how they were going to define a bedroom.

THREE BEDROOMS NEEDED.

It would always be possible to call a room a bedroom, but to use it for some other purposes. It was a good deal better to have one large room than two small rooms. (Cries of "What about dividing the sexes?")

Mr. T. Thompson emphasised the necessity, in the interests of common decency for both sexes, of the provision of three bedrooms rather than two, and his observations were greeted with a good deal of cheering from many of the members.

He appealed to Mr. Chamberlain to accept the amendment. "Does not," he asked, "the working man want a house as good as any other else? (Loud cheers.) No average family could do with less than three bedrooms."

Captain Wedgwood Benn stated that he had had a canvass taken among his constituents and found that the women were almost unanimously in favour of his proposal.

Sir William Raeburn suggested that it would be perfectly safe to leave the matter in the hands of the local authorities, as Mr. Chamberlain pointed out that if the amendment were carried it would probably delay local building schemes.

USE OF BATHS.

A long discussion followed on a proposition by Mr. Hardy Jones that every flat or house should be furnished with a bath with a hot and cold water supply and a garden plot of ten perches or thereabouts.

People, he said, were still obsessed with the opinion that the working classes did not want to use baths—that they used them to store cold instead—but their taste in this respect was improving, and if a proper bath was provided it would be used. It should be compulsory to any housing scheme.

Colonel Newman said they had heard arguments on behalf of the working man and also for the housewife, but nothing had been said on behalf of the ratepayer.

What was all this going to cost the ratepayer? While they wanted to see these good things given to what were called the working classes, they ought, too, to consider the ratepayer who would have to pay for them.

BATHING OFFICIAL'S UNIFORM.

Kent Council Said To Be Smitten with German Craze for Official Dress.

While Hythe (Kent) Council were considering whether or not they should provide their bathing inspector with a uniform, the mayor, Councillor Osborne, observed:—

We are getting like Germans. I suppose the council will be like the Germans, too. The uniform.

Councillor Butler said if it were so after recent events he would have one of sackcloth.

It was decided to obtain prices of cloth before proceeding further.

TO-DAY'S BROADCASTING.

GLASGOW (415 metres).—5. Women's half-hour; 5.30. Children's corner; 7. Overture, "Stradella," Miss E. R. Stark (soprano); 8. J. H. N. Craigen (soprano); suite, "Rural Scenes"; Mr. L. Macanlay (baritone); 7.45. News; Miss E. R. Stark, Orchestra; "Odds and Ends," by "Argus," of the Glasgow Critic; Mr. L. Macanlay; Astronomy, as broadcast from London by Sir Frank W. Dyson, Astronomer Royal; Miss E. R. Stark; Mr. J. H. N. Craigen; 8.10. News; 8.15. "Hints to Young Cricketers," by E. B. Wilson; dance music.

MANCHESTER (625 metres).—5.30. Kiddies' corner; 6.30. Women's platform; 6.45. Scouts' corner; 7. Orchestra; 7.30. News; 7.40. "Birth of the Modern Orchestra," by Wilfrid C. Grayson; 8.10. News; 8.15. Piano-forte lecture—Recital by P. Pilkington; 8.30. Recital of Literature—L. Macanlay; 8.45. News; 9.30. Orchestra; 9.50. Dance music; 10.5. News; 10.15. Announcements; 11.5. News.

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LAST WEEKLY SERIES IN OUR £2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION



(N).—Joan Amis, West Norwood, London.



(P).—Hilda Charters, Hadleigh, Essex.



(S).—Gladys Sessions, Southwark, London.

Portraits of competitors in Section II. of our £2,500 Beauty Competition. Sizes of pictures are no indication of *The Daily Mirror's* opinion.



(Q).—Viviette Donnelly, a young competitor from Weymouth, Dorset.



(O).—Florence Mewburn Brown, Blackpool.



(E).—Elizabeth Thirza James, Maidstone.



THEIR "CAT AND DOG" LIFE.—A huge mastiff and a tiny kitten which have struck up a great friendship at Reading.

Did Her Husband Regret?

The Tragedy of a Plain Woman.

"But Madam is so difficult to suit"—the milliner's tone was smooth, but Rose Clinton flushed miserably under the unbecoming blue toque. Even in shops it seemed that fate must bring home to her the fact of her failure. For Rose was not attractive. And yet, if only she had the clear, radiant complexion for which other women were admired, how easy it would be to gain gaiety and charm. And then perhaps she could get rid of the haunting fear that Philip felt—she hardly dared breathe it to herself—that their marriage was a mistake. Philip was so ambitious, so brilliant, so sought after, and she...

"Rose!" A whirlwind of ermine and lace descended on her. "Maida, darling!" gasped Rose, "I thought you were in Paris."

"Just flown over to fix up a new show," laughed Maida, a fairytale little creature whose name was a household word to the playgoers of two continents. "Where's Philip?"

Rose's face clouded. "He's—Maida, darling," gasped away—alone," she said Rose, "I thought you were in Paris."

Maida looked grave. "H'm, I was afraid of this," she said to herself; then aloud, "Come and have lunch at my hotel."

Over the coffee cups Maida gently took Rose's hand.

"Rose," she said softly, "won't you tell me all about it?"

Rose hesitated. "Oh, it's too silly," she said. "But I suppose I may as well tell you. Do you know, I believe this wretched complexion of mine is going to ruin my life."

Maida nodded wisely. "But why let it go on being wretched?" she said.

Rose shrugged. "What can one do?" she said. "It's all very well for fairies like you who are compounded of snow and roses."

"So you admire my complexion?" said Maida, with an odd smile.

"In common with most of the rest of the world, I do," smiled Rose.

"Well, wait a minute," said Maida, and vanishing into her bedroom she reappeared with a fascinating antique white jar.

"Here," she said dramatically, "you have the secret of my world-famous complexion—Pompeian DAY Cream."

"Now attend," she said. And very gently she began to rub into Rose's poor, rough, worried looking skin a little of the daintiest, snowiest, most delicately perfumed cream.

"Oh," cried Rose, "how deliciously cool!"

"Yes, it's just like perfumed snow, isn't it? You can refresh your skin with Pompeian DAY Cream just as often as you like. In fact, the oftener the better. And now look; don't you think your skin looks improved already?"

"Oh, yes, it looks softer and whiter—and it feels so different, so soothed and fresh."

"Use Pompeian DAY Cream regularly every time you go to your dressing table and you will find that your skin will quickly gain all the velvet smoothness and clear tint that you long for. To all appearances," went on Maida, Pompeian DAY Cream vanishes upon application; it actually leaves an invisible film on the skin which serves as a protection against weather. This soft, dull film eliminates and prevents shine and makes a powder foundation to which Pompeian BEAUTY Powder will adhere evenly and smoothly for a long time—why, but surely you're not going..."

"Yes," said Rose with determination. "I'm going on now to secure a pot of Pompeian DAY Cream."

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looking fresh and natural

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So finely pulverised and sifted is Swan Down
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nothing in it to pack together in the pores
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Miss Beatrice
Little writes:—
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it is so soft.
Photo by S. Georges.



Miss Dorothy Dickson
writes:—
I use
Swan Down because
it is so soft.
Photo by S. Georges.

Miss Hedra
Hopper writes:
Coming to the
shade, Swan
Down blends
delightfully
with every com-
plexion. Photo
by Victor George.



Simple ways to keep your skin looking always
soft and natural

Don't use too light a powder:
Swan Down is made in five
shades to suit every skin
colouring—Cream, Pink, Flesh,
White and Brunette.
Powder your neck as well as
your face: Powdering your face

alone makes your neck look
less soft and velvety than your
face.
If your skin is rough: A touch
of vanishing cream before you
put on the powder will make it
go on smoothly and invisibly.



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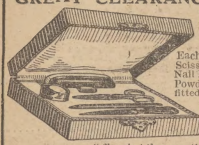
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E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1923.

GREEKS AND TURKS.

THE latest rumours from Lausanne hardly suggest that the Greek delegates have learnt wisdom from the recent disasters brought upon their country by imperialistic ambition.

The inevitable M. Venizelos is of course there; in a mood described as "stubborn" or as "threatening."

It was said of the ex-Kaiser's photograph that it "looked like a declaration of war." Of M. Venizelos' diplomatic conversation, it may be said that every word sounds like an ultimatum.

It is to be hoped that the Allies will make it clear that there must be no "forcing of an understanding," no blustering, no further warlike gestures on the Greek side. Europe wants peace in the Near East and it is therefore not impressed by "crises" due to the swelled heads of defeated megalomaniacs.

"DISSIPATED LIVES."

MR. JUSTICE AVORY made some severe remarks yesterday about the "dissipated lives" of those "many men and women" who frequent bridge clubs, and spend an eight-hour day in smoking cigarettes, in drinking cocktails or whisky and soda, and in playing cards for high stakes.

It is the familiar "film" atmosphere—blue with a heady smoke, loud with the clinking of glasses; the "vamp" atmosphere, apt to overwhelm the innocent.

Other people seem to thrive on it for a time; and to them no doubt this represents "London life." But the advertisement such places and such a set occasionally receive surely gives the impression that their appeal is wider than it is.

Are there indeed "many" men and women who succumb to this lure of the bridge club? Those who fear that it may be so will at once renew their lamentations about our "decadence."

Let them get consolation from the thought of the "many" millions who know these places only through the cinemas: millions of steady toilers whose eight hours day is one of work and not of dissipation.

BURIED CITIES?

THE experts are busily considering the future of Piccadilly Circus, that traffic-crammed centre of the universe—for the cockney.

It is certainly one of the ugliest of city spaces. One has the comforting thought that little that could be done to it, even by the usual "improvements," could make it much worse than it is.

Nevertheless, there is something a little depressing in the suggestion that this time it isn't only a question of reconstruction, but also one of excavation.

In fact the pedestrian part of the Circus, they say, may sink into the earth—may become subterranean, leaving the surface free for the fierce operations of conflicting vehicles.

Here, then, is the old Wells prophecy coming true—the ground occupied by machines; the underground the only safe place for pedestrians, who, if they so much as pop their heads out, may have them nipped off by motors. Are we in sight of a London half submerged? Will our shopping, our walking, our recreation be buried?

We see one objection to the success of this plan. It is (as one of the experts has remarked) almost impossible to get the public to use subways. These are at present nothing but shining long-sounding corridors—empty! The public won't be buried. It is a free public, and it prefers to risk death in the open air, rather than to walk safely underground.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Records of Business Friendships—Correct English—The Servant Difficulty—Those Who Make War "Inevitable."

"KINDNESS AND ENCOURAGEMENT."

PERSONALLY I am of an opinion that average maids are not treated by their employers with the consideration that is their due. They are too often looked upon as machines to be always going without rest or change.

I have been in housekeeping for nearly thirty years, and my experience is that by kindness and encouragement I can always get more done, and, from some maids, real affection.

My experience of men servants is that they are less conscientious than women. They invariably demand more money and do less work.

K. B. G.

UNIFORMS.

MAY I say that girls fighting shy of entering domestic service are entirely wrong in objecting to wear uniform? Our soldiers and

OPERA IN LONDON.

COVENT Garden Opera House was designed and constructed solely for opera. Let us keep it for opera and not for revues and cinema shows.

Foreigners scorn us when they learn that we only have opera "once in a blue moon." Almost every foreign country has its regular opera.

LOVER OF MUSIC.

ROAD REPAIRS.

WORSE even than the roads of France are those of Madrid, where I live.

The principal traffic roads are made of cobble stones, so that in the busy parts one cannot get away from the nerve-racking clatter of vehicles. Also it is a common thing to see a large hole dug in the road, with nothing whatever to warn the traffic of the danger.

I once noticed outside my house a dangerous-

MEN'S CLOTHES—AS SEEN BY PAINTERS AND TAILORS.



There has been much expert criticism of clothes in the portraits of men at the Academy. Perhaps, before the next show, these experts might go round noting dress deficiencies and recommending appropriate changes to the artist.

sailors are not ashamed to wear it, and surely it is more becoming than the short skirts and bare arms of some factory and shop girls.

Also by my experience I find that most mistresses are quite willing to interest themselves in their maids, if they try to do their best, and a maid of all work should not be "lone." As a rule, girls have plenty of liberty to make friends.

A MAID.

NO FULL STOPS!

PERHAPS I may be allowed to say that it isn't only the "elementary" children and the "poor" who write bad English. As a business man, I am always receiving what I can only describe as illiterate letters from people highly placed in the world.

The use of the full stop (to give one instance) seems to be practically unknown amongst women. They dot their communications with a series of vague dashes instead, and never seem to use capital letters in the right place.

MUCH IRRITATED.

"INEVITABLE WAR."

ONE notices that those who call war "inevitable" are nearly always the military minds who do their best to bring war about—to make it inevitable, in fact.

May this be because the military mind cannot bear to contemplate a state of things in which there should be no place for the soldier?

A. M. T.

looking hole in the road where trams and other traffic pass. A moment later a cab came from round the corner and went straight into it. Two hours afterwards I saw the cab being hauled out (or perhaps it was another one).

At any rate, the Londoner has much to be thankful for as far as roads are concerned. Let the above serve to console him a little.

ADMIRER OF LONDON.

Calle Serrano, Madrid.

FRIENDS IN THE OFFICE.

ENTERING business life as a boy, I at first found few friends in my office.

As time went on I made several, and I have kept them through all vicissitudes. I may add that I have made few friends outside the office, as I have had little leisure to do so.

THIRTY YEARS IN BUSINESS.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAY 13.—A good sowing of runner beans should now be made; also sow again in about three weeks' time. Choose deep rich ground for this crop and let the rows, which should be about 7 ft. apart, run from north to south. Sow thinly in double lines. Lettuce and radish may be grown between the rows.

Quite a good crop of runner beans may be obtained from plants without sticks. Grow them about 18 in. apart and keep stopping the shoots throughout the summer.

E. F. T.

CRITICS WHO SPOIL OUR PLEASURE.

DO WE WANT TO KNOW HOW THE STORY ENDS?

By JOAN KENNEDY.

TO create is one thing, to criticise is another; and many a critic is incapable of creating a work of literature or art, although he may sit in judgment upon it.

But we encourage our critics all the same. Let a theatrical magnate put on a new show at his theatre and he invites by a generous distribution of complimentary tickets a row of gentlemen in stiff-fronted (or otherwise) white shirts to sit in his stalls and say what they think of the effort of author and company.

Each white-chested gentleman may be extremely bored by the whole business—and say so. Also he does not in any way represent the paying public. But the play must be criticised.

In the same way when a publisher brings out a book he religiously sends round free copies and, in due course, somebody writes a criticism upon the book.

The somebody in question reads the book, because it is his business so to do, and what this poor blasé reader thinks, again, does not form any criterion of the impression the book will make upon the average subscriber to a library, who sits down for enjoyment and not from a sense of duty.

To discriminate wisely, to be nicely judicious, is an art in itself. But how many modern critics know that art? And what is the qualification for a critic?

The grumble—and it is a very real grumble—which the public have to-day is that the critics of plays and books do not criticise, but merely dish up a synopsis. And, often enough, it is a very bad synopsis.

IS IT FAIR TO AUTHORS?

To give a résumé of a play or book, with a few remarks on its weak points, is not criticism. And the public do not want that form of criticism. It dislikes knowledge of what happens in the last act of a play and how the book ends.

In most of us there is plenty of the child. We want to be kept interested, wondering, thrilled. But our critics won't allow us to be kept puzzled as to what it is all about. They give away too much in their so-called criticisms.

True, we need not read them. But we do. In fact, there are quite a number of folk going about who know all about the latest plays—although they rarely go to theatres—and who have a conversational knowledge of the latest books. They read critiques and devour reviews.

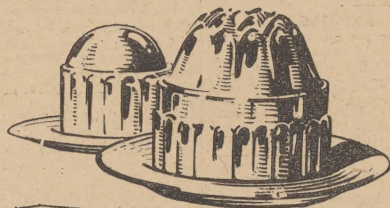
Is it fair to the theatre to give away the story of the play, as some critics do? Is it fair to the author to dish up his plot in a few paragraphs, as some reviewers are guilty of doing? And is this criticism?

A clever critic does not rob the public of their rightful anticipation. He stirs up interest and arouses curiosity, but he knows where to stop. He may damn with faint praise or arouse curiosity by a wholesome slating, but his critical estimate is never a "give away." The poorer sort of criticism, which is nothing more than a résumé of the play, or a condensed edition of the book, is a nuisance.

I suggest a school for critics, where they may learn how to criticise.

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Having once sampled their delicious flavour, you will never want to use any but Hartley's—you will always find the price right too.

For the children they are a delight, a pleasure, and a tasty delicacy.



Telemachus searching for his Father—

was not more puzzled in pursuing each putative papa than is the searcher after the ideal shoe shop. There are so many, but when once you get inside the right one it has the atmosphere of home—a home for shoes, where the shoe craft is followed with interest and care. Lotus and Delta agencies are like that—redolent of leather, but with a fine tradition

for service and a fine ideal of comfort. Seek out the Lotus agency, and in finding it you will, in almost every district, discover the one shop which can give you the most complete satisfaction. The system of finely graduated multiple measurements, and the wealth of new and fashionable styles issued under these famous British brands, make this possible.

Lotus & Delta

BOOTS AND SHOES

Made by Master Craftsmen

Lotus agents are to be found in every district and have special facilities for giving good shoe service.

A beautifully illustrated style book, entitled

"New Season's Styles" will be sent

to any reader upon application

to Lotus Ltd, Stafford

Meltis

Dessert CHOCOLATE

"melts in the mouth."



The Guardians.

WE all respond to the poetry of the Spring, even though some avoid the Spring poet. If we avoid all poetical reference to the skipping of lambs and turn to a practical way of looking after woollens we must refer to Lux as the ideal preparation, delightfully conceived and beautifully made for the express purpose of preventing all shrinkage of woollens in the wash. It is, like the sheep-dog, a perfect wool Guardian.

Loosely woven fabrics will not mat together and shrink in the wash when Lux is used. Lux will not harm a silken thread. It will keep woollen textures as fleecy and unshrunk as the soft coat of a little lamb.



LUX

WON'T SHRINK WOOLLENS.

Packets (two sizes) may be obtained everywhere.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

Lx 262-53



No More Skin Trouble!

Rashes, pimples, eruptions, eczema, facial blemishes of all kinds are removed at once when Germolene is applied. It is the ideal skin cure.

WHY allow your skin to be disfigured by blemishes? Germolene will quickly remove every spot or pimple, every trace of eczema, eruption, rash, and infection, and it will rapidly clear away roughness, redness, sunburn, tender skin, scurf, and skin irritation.

Before you retire to rest to-night take a little of this splendid dressing on the tips of your fingers, and after having slightly warmed it rub it gently into the affected surface. Germolene's beautiful texture enables it to sink straight into the pores. It is quite invisible when applied, for its colour is a dainty flesh tint. Moreover, the morning's wash removes every trace. One application gives a new charm of softness and lustre to the skin—a week's treatment makes such a wonderful difference that you will be delighted and astonished. Keep Germolene handy for all the purposes of domestic first aid. It soothes, cleanses, and rapidly heals cuts, wounds, scalds, and burns. It is a sure preventative of skin infection and poisoning. For all skin ailments it is specific, and its splendid virtue in the case of children's complaints has been acknowledged by hundreds of mothers.

Soothes at a Touch.

Prices 1/3 and 3/-, of all Chemists and Stores.

FREE SAMPLE TIN
will be sent post-free, on receipt of a postcard, addressed to The Vero Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester. (Mention this paper).

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing



Miss Marie Polini, who is appearing with her husband, Mr. Owen Nares, at the Palladium next week.



Mr. Henry Victor, who plays the leading part in the film version of the French play, "Le Scandale."

THE YACHTING SEASON.

Duse's Programme—The Waiter Problem—Judges to Retire.

THE YACHTING SEASON begins officially to-day. It is expected to be a full and most entertaining season. For one thing, the King's yacht Britannia, which was laid up for reasons of economy, is now in commission again, and will take part in the larger regattas all round the coast. Other owners of large yachts have followed suit. The Britannia's first engagement is on the Clyde in June.

The Prince as Diner.

The Prince of Wales looked in the pink of health at the London Medical Society's dinner. With the Lord Chief Justice on his right and Mr. Lloyd George to the left and the Bishop of Birmingham a near neighbour, he kept up a lively run of talk, grave and gay, the whole evening.

A Happy Jest.

The doctors roared at his jest that "we owe a great deal to America," though he capped it himself by saying, "I am talking of medicine, not money." None admired the speech more than Mr. Lloyd George, who may be considered an experienced practitioner. The Prince's self-command was that of an old campaigner.

Mr. Bonar Law.

I am glad to hear that Mr. Bonar Law's health has greatly improved as the result of his short sea trip and rest. There never was a more conscientious statesman than the present Premier, and I am sure that he will be glad to get back into harness, and everybody, irrespective of party, hopes that his health will be equal to the strain of parliamentary life.

Scott's Great-Grandson.

The thousands who have visited historical Abbotsford on the Tweed, and Wimbledon folk also, will be interested in the engagement of Herbert, younger son of Mr. Joseph Maxwell Scott, of Abbotsford, to Miss Eileen Smail, of Donhead Lodge, Wimbledon. Mr. Herbert Maxwell Scott's late mother was the heiress of Abbotsford, and Sir Walter Scott's great-granddaughter. At one time the Maxwell Scotts lived mostly at West Side, Wimbledon, but they sold this fine place some years ago. Mr. J. Maxwell Scott is uncle of the Duchess of Norfolk.

Sik and His Lions.

Sik, I learn from Paris, is now inseparable from his lions, and although he has been bitten the other day he takes one of them about with him. The coloured boxer is to act in France for a number of films, and the great scene in one will be where he wrestles with a lion.

Society and Horticulture.

Kathleen Viscountess Falmouth has settled down with her daughter, the Hon. Pamela Boscawen, at her new residence in Stanhope place. It is rather a change for them now to live north of the Park, as before they had a nice little house in Curzon-street. Lady Falmouth is a keen gardener, and is interested in various schemes for promoting horticultural knowledge to girls.

Theatre Party.

The Duke of Connaught has paid a visit with a party, which included the Crown Prince of Sweden, to the "Gay Lord Quex" at His Majesty's. They occupied the ground floor box, which has such a delightful little sitting-room behind it. From it a short passage leads direct to Charles-street, Haymarket, and there is also a door leading to the stage.



Hon. Pamela Boscawen.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Judicial Changes.

A legal friend told me yesterday to expect some important legal changes very shortly. Lord Coleridge, whose health is far from good, will probably be the first to resign his judgeship.

The Next "Father."

If Mr. Lloyd George remains a member of Parliament longer than "T. P." he will be the next "Father" of the House of Commons. Mr. Asquith lost the possibility of succeeding when he was defeated in 1918, and Mr. Lloyd George is now "T. P.'s" nearest rival, with a continuous membership of 33 years.

"Li. C." as Marionette.

The latest amusement in Paris, I am told, is the marionette revue. One has just been produced, and is going "great guns." It introduces Carpentier, Siki, Charlie Chaplin, Tut-anh Amen, Lloyd George, the Germans and the Ruhr. Lloyd George comes in for some very hard hitting.

Visit of Duse.

Eleonora Duse, the great Italian tragedienne, has now fixed her programme for the series of matinees under Mr. C. B. Cochran's regime in June. Her first appearance will be on Thursday, the 7th, when Ibsen's "Lady of the Sea" will be given. On the following Tuesday "Ghosts" will be the attraction, followed on Thursday by Tommaso Scott's new play, "Cosi Sia," "Le Porti Chiusi" or "Porta Parmee" are other likely plays for the remaining dates.

Reputations.

Two Americans made instantaneous reputations on the first night of "The Music Box" revue at the Palace Theatre, namely, Reanie Reano and Solly Ward. The former is a comedienne with a quaint personality and a gift for grotesque but piquant satire in her acting. Mr. Ward is more conventional—"Jew stuff" and dialect-acrobatics—but he is clever and magnetic. London will like them both.



Mr. Solly Ward.

"Golden" Scenes.

The revue is full of delightful dancing and marvellous spectacular scenes, which must have cost a fortune to produce. But it is curious that the management should make the very same mistake that they satirise in a sketch, namely, to allow items to go on too long. It is like labouring the point of a joke till the joke becomes a nuisance.

The Quest.

With the report (since said to be unfounded) of the sale of the gallant little Quest, the late Sir Ernest Shackleton's famous ship, public interest has been aroused and memory awakened. The vessel, which has been lying in a Southampton yacht yard for many months, looks pathetic in its repose after its many adventures. A bunch of faded flowers still remains in the dead explorer's cabin—a silent tribute to his memory.

Two Octogenarians.

Two famous peers of the old school celebrated their birthdays yesterday. They were the Marquis of Lincolnshire and Lord Sheffield, aged eighty and eighty-four respectively. The Marquis, a great Liberal, was president of the National Liberal Club for twenty-six years. He was a friend of King Edward, and in his younger days, as Charlie Carrington, was one of the gayest of the young men about town.

The History Lesson?

It is most unusual for school parties to attend first performances in London theatres, but in the case of Drinkwater's "Oliver Cromwell" it seems to be different, for already two schools have ordered no fewer than seventy-four seats for scholars at the first night at His Majesty's on May 29.

Whitehall's Waterloo.

Whitehall is feeling a draught just now, for fires in Government departments go out automatically on May 1 and remain out until the following October. Many "sick" telegrams—"Sorry, unable to attend"—are being received by heads of the various departments; and those who have not succumbed work in their overcoats.

Tut-anh Amen Toy.

"Tut's Pup" is an elongated cat in yellow wood, with a tail of coloured crystal beads, having a little bell at the end. You turn the tail and the bell rings. Then you wish. I found a merry afternoon tea party enjoying the new toy, immensely the other day. A lady from New York had just taken it from her suit-case. When not in use it makes a quaint ornament for the mantelpiece.

Painter and Poet.

It is given to few men to double the rôle of painter and poet. One who did so was Degas, so famous for his studies of ballet girls; and it is now announced that a collection of sonnets from his pen, printed in an edition de luxe on the eve of the war, for private circulation, is likely to be published and put on the market.

Domestic Servants.

I hardly think that our Committee of Women is correct in attributing the reluctance of girls to enter domestic service to "late dinners." I know many people whom their domestic difficulties have driven to take their evening meals in restaurants, but they do not find that this change in their habits makes it easy for them to obtain servants.

History of Gliding.

I suppose there will soon be a whole literature of gliding. At any rate, a new book on the subject has just appeared. It is written by Mr. J. Bernard Weiss, entitled "Gliding and Soaring Flight," and described as "a survey of man's endeavour to fly by natural methods."

Famous Negro Actress.

The Countess of Athlone has asked Miss Florence Mills, the famous negro artiste, to appear at a special matinee to be given on Tuesday, June 5, at the Prince of Wales Theatre, in aid of the British Legion. Miss Mills will sing several songs assisted by Will Vodery's band and the plantation beauty chorus from the forthcoming London Pavilion revue, "Dover Street to Dixie."



Mrs. Matheson, wife of Mr. Leon M. Lion, the actor, has this week published a novel, "The Ghost Moth."



Mr. Max the Chin, who will give an exhibition of caricatures at the Leicester Galleries after two years' absence in Italy.

To Distinguish Waiters.

Berlin is about to launch a new costume for waiters. It certainly seems better that they should wear different costumes from those on whom they wait, and so prevent embarrassing mistakes. Once, in one of the largest hotels in Brighton, I heard a nervous visitor make grovelling apologies twice, within ten minutes, to fellow guests whom he had called upon to bring him sherry and bitters.

Young Dramatic Author.

J. Hastings Turner, the author of "The Lilies of the Field," to be produced in a few weeks' time, is still a very young man. He first caught the attention of the London public, while a juvenile subaltern, with "Iris Intervenes," produced by Lena Ashwell. But he is best known as one of our wittiest writers of revue. He is married to Laura Cowie, the actress.

Stained Glass.

The Victoria and Albert Museum has recently acquired six rounds of stained glass from a series representing the labours of the months. These rounds were formerly at Cassiobury Park, Hertfordshire, and are rare examples of English domestic glass, dating from the first half of the fifteenth century; they are painted in brown enamel and silver-yellow stain, and are remarkable for the vigour of their execution.

From My Diary.

Every deep thinker is more afraid of being understood than of being misunderstood.—Nietzsche.

THE RAMBLER.



SUMMER'S SMARTEST FUNCTIONS
MAKE A FITTING BACKGROUND FOR
LOVELY 'CELANESE'. HERE IS A PAGE
FROM OUR LATEST FASHION FILE.



While yachts on a blue sea—the
Solent sparkling in the sunshine,
and Cowes aflame with colour,
What an opportunity to win the
admiration of all eyes in 'Celanese'!

KNITTING

Celanese

Crepe Twist (TRADE MARK)

You could not distinguish between 'Celanese' Crepe Twist and real silk if it were not labelled—so wonderfully soft and fine it is, so silky, and of such a rich deep lustre. Like the now nationally-popular Standard Twist, this exquisite beauty of softness, sheen and colour is enhanced by repeated washings. And in the 36 'Celanese' hues—some richly gorgeous, some delicately subdued, there is one which suits you as no other shade can. Now obtainable from all leading West-end Houses, and Drapers throughout the country.

See both 'Celanese' Standard Twist and 'Celanese' Crepe Twist. Because the initial thread of 'Celanese' is a wonderful insulator, garments knitted from Crepe or Standard Twist are most refreshingly cool. Send now for Pattern Shade Card of both Twists to

Dept. 2, The British Cellulose & Chemical Manufacturing Co., Ltd.,
8, Waterloo Place, London, S.W.1. SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

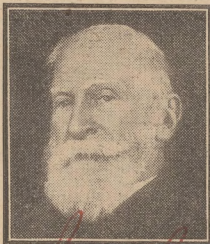
GERMANY'S POLICE: A CAMOUFLAGED ARMY



Left, the new German green police on the march fully armed. It is believed that they are the nucleus of Germany's secret army. Right, an individual policeman. Each man is armed with a hand machine-gun, two reels of machine-gun bullets on his left side and a revolver.



RETIREMENT GIFTS.—Mr. Harry Reeves, late Chief Constable of Folkestone, who, on his retirement, was presented by the townsmen with 200 guineas and a silver cigar-box.



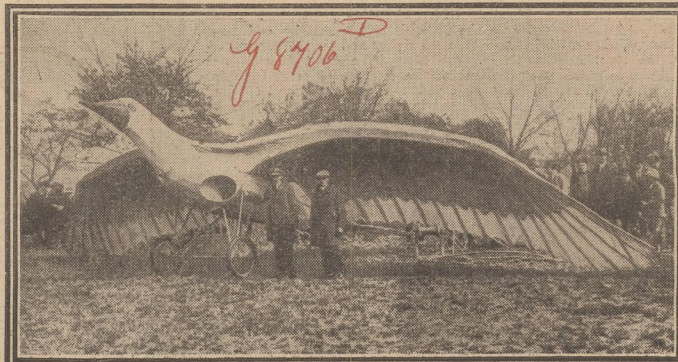
PEER'S 84TH BIRTHDAY.—Lord Sheffield, who celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday yesterday. Recently he and Lady Sheffield celebrated their golden wedding.



WELL HIT!—Miss Joan Barnes-Gorell driving on the Hanger Hill course, where the ladies' parliamentary golf tournament is being held.



MANNEQUIN'S ROMANCE.—The beautiful English girl known as Dolores and famous as a mannequin in New York. She has married Mr. Tudor Wilkinson, a wealthy American.



REAL BIRD-LIKE FLIGHT.—A bird-like motorless glider, which is a German invention. It is claimed that the wings can be operated in exactly the same manner as a bird's, and that a test has proved them practical.

ACTRESS CANDIDATE



Mrs. Hilton Philipson (right) canvassing women electors at



HUNTING WEDDING.—Capt. Frances, Tower Mill Rifle Brigade, with his bride, Miss Judith Newall, after their wedding at Ongar. This marriage united two Essex hunting families.



Captain Gee, V.C., speaking

An energetic start in her club Berwick by Mrs. Hilton Philipson, wife of the late

ELECTION CAMPAIGN



ick, where she is the Conservative candidate in the by-election.



in support of Mrs. Philipson.

n campaign has been made at
n (Miss Mabel Russell, the act-
ber, who was unseated,

MAIL AEROPLANE'S FATAL CRASH IN FLAMES



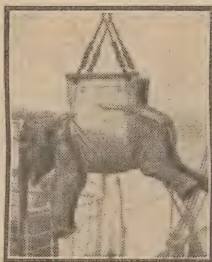
Removing wreckage of the London-Paris aeroplane, which burst into flames and crashed near Amiens. Seven persons, all who were on board, perished, the machine being reduced almost completely to ashes as it fell. The cause of the crash is stated to be the explosion of the carburettor following a breakage in one engine.



Lady Mary Thynne, who was one of the Duchess of York's bridesmaids, playing at Countess Beatty's American lawn tennis tournament at Hanover Lodge, Regent's Park.



THEIR AERIAL TOUR.—Sir Samuel Hoare, the Secretary of State for Air, and his wife, Lady Maud Hoare, who leave England to-day on an aerial tour of Western Europe. Sir Sefton Brancker will go with them.



COMING ASHORE.—Mekawpu, a six-year-old elephant, the gift of a Burmese to the London Zoo, being transhipped to a tender at Plymouth from the liner Aracan, in which she voyaged.



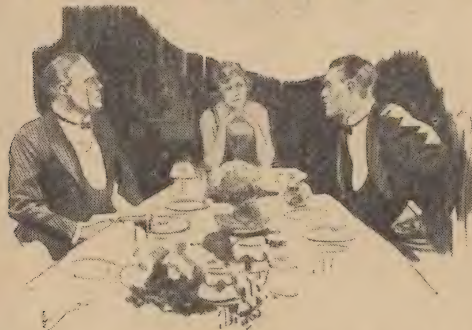
MAN AND WIFE BURIED TOGETHER.—The funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mason, a farmer, and his wife of Cove, near Aldershot. The wife died first, and the husband was so overcome by grief that he died the day before their funeral.



LADY BEATTY'S TOURNAMENT.—Lady Mary Ashley Cooper also competing in Countess Beatty's tournament. This was held for the Roehampton Club for Working Girls.

DEBT OF HONOUR

By MAY
EDGINTON



"I believe you think me smarter than I am," said Silver, in a modest voice, but inwardly inflated by that delight and pride with which his company impressed him. "I don't—I couldn't," Lucia replied—"But who are the people you want so much to meet me, Mrs. Aveline?"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

ANNA LAND, employed as forewoman at the Garnet Printing Works, London, has a sister Lucia, Mrs. Aveline, a woman twenty years older than herself, who has had three husbands and is rich in worldly possessions. Lucia is restless, pleasure-loving; Anna, young, pure, idealistic, willing to sacrifice everything to self-expression, which in her case is music.

The manager of the Garnet Works is Bertie Silver, a strong, saturnine individual, who loves Anna. King Garnet, owner of the Garnet Works, meets Anna and displays interest in her. Silver is jealous. He hints that King's position is not secure as it seems, and one night he announces that he has discovered he is old Garnet's son and heir by a former marriage and that King Garnet is his half-brother and a pauper.

He proposes to Anna, but she will not accept him. Later, Silver drives on to the Garnet's house to make his triumphant declaration. Lucia is jealous, and King Garnet throws him out. A mutual friend, Mabel Conway, takes Mrs. Garnet abroad with her. King, now beggar, soon finds how poorly he is equipped to fight his battle.

Anna urges him to make good. She herself has secured an engagement to sing at a famous restaurant for five pounds a week, and feels that his her foot on the ladder of success. By a fortunate chance King is able to secure work in the same restaurant as a waiter.

Lucia goes with her latest admirer, Paul Bobby, to hear Anna sing. Later she tells Anna she is inclined to marry Bobby. Anna is distressed; she thinks the choice unworthy.

Meanwhile Silver Garnet has met Bobby and engaged him as his secretary. Lucia, in order to further Bobby's cause, invites Silver to supper.

WOMAN'S GUIDE.

AT supper Silver Garnet sat on Lucia's left hand, facing Irvinghoe on her right. Irvinghoe was one of Lucia's very old gentlemen who considered her a delicious young woman; but who needed much playing up to, and whom hereditary good kept mainly at Bath or at Baden-Baden.

Lucia had a purpose in persuading Silver to her supper-table that night. She had heard from Paul Bobby of his appointment with the new rich man, and she hurried to further Paul's cause. She meant to make herself charming to Silver, to make him feel at home, and believe himself possessed of graces and savoir faire which he lacked. According to this plan she laid herself out now to please and be pleased.

Paul Bobby was an instant link between them, a congenial topic for conversation to turn on. Lucia had already heard of the strange encounter, but she listened innocently while Silver told it again, as if every word surprised and intrigued her. She was past mistress of that art of any feminine woman—the art of listening to a story twice with an engrossed air. "You must be a tremendous judge," she punctuated at times; and "But, then, you have a genius for judging men; someone told me so. I shan't tell you who..."

She could not have told him anything of the sort.

"Some men can read character at a glance," she went on. "I always say it takes an immensely powerful character to do it; to dare to summarise in an instant and back one's judgment. But you're probably a man who's made many mistakes and dares anything. I think you are."

"I am," said Silver. "Few people think so, perhaps. Few people have had an opportunity of summing me up yet."

"Ah, that's my fault. When everyone's dying to know you!"

"Aha! You flatter me, I'm sure—"

"I don't. I don't flatter. You're not fool enough to be so successfully flattered. Mr. Garnet, and I'm not fool enough to do it, though I may look a little bit of a feather-head. You've shown your discretion in picking Paul as a private secretary. I don't believe anyone but you—and I—realise quite what a brilliant boy he is."

"So it's our secret, eh?"

"You don't mind my sharing it?"

"Rather not!"

"Are you going to work Paul very hard?"

"Well, he seems to want to be busy. His head's full of financial schemes that I don't get the hang of just yet."

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"That you don't get the hang of! Oh! don't tell me!"

"I believe you think me smarter than I am," he said in a modest voice, but inwardly inflated by that delight and pride with which his company impressed him.

"I don't. I couldn't," Lucia replied.

"But who are the people you want so much to meet me, Mrs. Aveline?"

Lucia did not know; she looked a thousand miles away, and she laughed and answered:

"When I have weeded out those many people very carefully, you shall meet my 'selections' here."

"You're going to be a sister to me," he declared with meaning.

Lucia caught that meaning. She looked down the table, at the foot of which sat Anna, raised an eyebrow and smiled.

Silver looked at Anna, too, and said, suddenly a little sombre: "Well, so do I."

"Talking of sisters," said Lucia, "where is that nice brother of yours, with whom I can remember dancing several times at the Winstones?"

"I don't know the whereabouts of my step-brother, Mrs. Aveline."

"Your most attractive stepmother's abroad. I hear. We've several countesses together, I believe, in aid of something."

"She's abroad with—"

"Lady Mabel Conway."

"I have every sympathy with my step-mother," said Silver, who was becoming much more than a little reluctant laugh: "Oh, Silver!"

Then: "Well—if I can't get five hundred pounds before then—if I can't get it in a fortnight's time, because a concert isn't a thing to be arranged in a moment—I promise I will accept your wonderful offer."

But how her heart misgave her when she thus conditionally surrendered!

"A fortnight from to-day, then, I will book you the best concert hall to be had in London."

Day by day Anna was learning more and more surely that it is not easy to stand incorruptly to keep the faith. The thin edge of that wedge of softness, luxury, lovely ease, was always feeling for a joint in her armour. Day by day she wanted more to believe her one or two counsellors who told her she was too radical, too hard, too immobile altogether for the swift fluencies and compromises of daily life.

She wanted to believe them; she still insisted on believing herself.

Silver smiled. He had dropped her at her rooms—the same rooms; she had clung to her first

is worth to a woman, then you shall listen to me again. That's all I ask. Now, let me take a concert hall for you; all arrangements shall be thoroughly carried out. Give yourself a chance. Let me give you a chance, Anna!"

"It would cost five hundred pounds," said Anna in a slow voice.

"What's five hundred pounds?"

"More than ten times all the capital I've saved in eight years of work, Silver."

"Therefore, Anna, let me..."

Anna murmured presently: "As a loan, payable with interest..."

Silver fell into silks. He was dark and gloomy.

Suddenly in the midst of his sullen silence he became aware, somehow, that her mood was a soft, a chastened one. He did not know that it was due to Lucia's tears; but as soon as he sensed it his darkness magically lifted. And a little memory came into his mind whereby he might touch her.

"Do you know, child, that two months to-day is my birthday?"

She made a sound of interest.

"My birthday, and I'm the loneliest man alive, I believe! Not a soul belonging to me. Not a man or woman to wish me luck or to send me a ha'penny token. I'd like to give myself a present on my birthday, a concert, a thing to give myself that concert. Now think of it that way. For my birthday!"

He had her that time. She was a woman to whom feast days were feast days, not to be cruelly disregarded. And women, towards birthdays she was ever young.

She cried with a little reluctant laugh: "Oh, Silver!"

Then: "Well—if I can't get five hundred pounds before then—if I can't get it in a fortnight's time, because a concert isn't a thing to be arranged in a moment—I promise I will accept your wonderful offer."

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home like any grandmother wedded to a root that saw her as a bride—she hugged the thought of that concert to her.

As she climbed the narrow stair—which was carpeted now at her expense and to the dreary handlady's joy and pride; and above which the gas was always alight for her return, at whatever hour—she could not help imagining to herself the coveted scene.

The big hall packed with people, many of them already friends and patrons; the empty platform, for her; the shining piano, for herself in a new gown singing passionately and with a tremulous heart for further glories.

Would all this be less sweet if Silver Garnet provided the means? Would she feel, in any way whatever, his shackle on her wrist?

She knew she would.

She was not of the type of women to take much and give nothing. Rather would she never take if she could not also give. In her inner heart she knew that her murmur of loan, payable with interest, meant nothing. It never could mean anything to a man like Silver. What he wanted was to buy—no money returned.

Anna went into her sitting-room, sat down and thought.

The room was now growing attractive, dainty. It had fresh paint, new chintz, her bookcase was filling as weeks she bought herself some volume which she had long coveted.

She clung to all these dear things most precariously, and knew it. The three months' contract with Ferrugi was almost worked out. Nothing bigger had yet transpired. Ferrugi would renew. Would he renew?

Yes; she knew he would renew. She would earn six guineas a week; sometimes a guinea or two from some society woman who engaged her services for an At Home.

Yet all must be regarded as still fragile, precarious.

Then she went to bed, the affair unsolved, and lay awake and thought long—not of her own fortunes, but of a tall young man, very black and white across the vast distance of a room, who had stood and looked across that space right into her eyes.

She could feel his gaze still. He was so humble, so quiet, so proud, watching her whom he loved flying far from him.

Her heart had ached. It ached now. She stretched out her arms into the dark, and said aloud: "Catch up with me, King! oh! catch up with me! I dare not wait for you. But, oh! I want you to win!"

When she fell asleep she was crying.

Another fine instalment will appear to-morrow.

Health, Strength and Vitality are increased by every drop of

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

Hall's Wine is known as a wonderful help in all cases of extreme weakness, and for 30 years doctors have recommended it to their patients to build them up after exhausting illnesses.

But remember that this marvellous restorative is also the finest tonic you can have when you are run-down.

When your vitality is low and you have no energy for work, tennis, cycling or any healthy activity, Hall's Wine will quickly make a welcome difference. It tones up the nerves, it revitalises the entire system, it makes you really fit and gives you the brightness of perfect health.

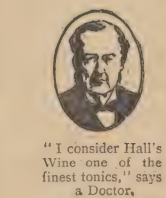
A doctor writes: "I know of nothing which so quickly arouses vitality in run-down conditions as Hall's Wine."

Large Size Bottle 6/-
Smaller Size 3/3

Of Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

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"I consider Hall's Wine one of the finest tonics," says a Doctor.



ANNA'S TEMPTATION.

THUS, since Lucia had turned away from her compassion and apology, the compassion was all ready for Silver when, in the car once more, he reiterated his plea to be of service to her. It amazed and baffled all his new pride that this girl held so aloof, and some of his sore amazement crept into his hurt voice.

"Hang it all, Anna, you behave as if you don't trust a man. Your hesitation is insulting. Sometimes I think you insult me maliciously, though God knows why. Now see here: I want to serve you. I want you to have your day; to succeed. When you've seen just what success

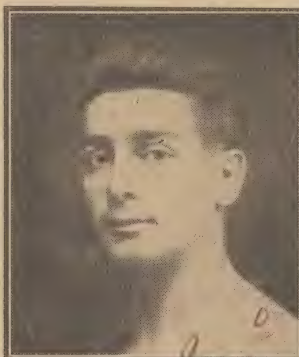
THREE BOXING TITLES AT STAKE TO-NIGHT



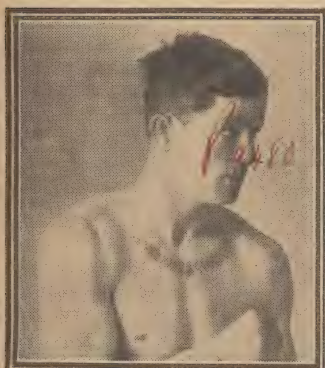
Dave Magill, the Irish champion, against whom Jack Bloomfield (inset), the cruiser-weight champion, will defend his title at Olympia to-night.



Bugler Lake, the bantam-weight champion, who will have as his opponent Van Dyk, the Dutchman.



Paul Fritsch, who will appear in an international ten-round contest with Alf Simmons.



Seaman Hall, British and European light-weight champion, will defend his title against Harry Mason.



Harry Mason, who put up such a good show against Seaman Hall in a previous match.

A splendid programme has been arranged for Olympia to-night, including contests for three titles. Genuine photographs will appear in *The Daily Mirror*

MAYPOLE

Butter still cheaper!

To-day, at any MAYPOLE shop, you can buy the world's best butter for just **1/6 a lb.**

And once you know the delightful flavour of Maypole Butter, you'll understand why so many people go to MAYPOLE for BETTER Butter—and why we are now selling more butter than ever before.

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MAYPOLE BUTTER

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FOR A

HAPPY HEALTHY HOLIDAY

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For Indigestion—

Benger's Food soothes the distressed stomach and gives freedom from pain. Although light as snowflakes, Benger's is fully nutritive, therefore it quickly restores health.

BENGER'S
Food
for INFANTS,
INVALIDS AND THE AGED.

Sold in tins by all Chemists.

Prices: 1/4; 2/3; 4/-; 8/6.

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TENNIS SHOES

The smartest and most shapely of all tennis shoes; of the finest quality, giving wear without weight and holding the shape under all conditions of wear.

Made Like a Motor Tyre

with soles of Motor Tyre Rubber, Bayside durability is assured. Flexible and resilient, the shoe gives to every movement of the foot without lessening support or sagging out of shape.

For Tennis, Boating and Holidays

The "Bayside" is unequalled. The sole, upper and other parts, by the special Ho-M process, welded together under steam pressure so that they cannot separate, making practically a one-piece shoe. The Duck soles are all canvas, and retain their smart appearance, sun or salt water having no effect upon them. Made in all sizes, in the latest fashion for Men, Ladies and Children. Price, per pair, **5/11** 4/11 Women's

Also in Child's and Misses' Sandal patterns at same price.

The "CLYDE" Second quality Bayside made on similar lines, and of course, with Ho-M Tyre soles. Per pair, Women's 4/11, Men's 5/11, Misses' 4/6, Children's 3/11.

THE HARDKORT SHOE

Specially made for the severe conditions of the Hard Court game. Sturdy, resilient, plant-insulated sole, lining with left insides, durable non-slip sole. "Made like a Motor Tyre." Price, per pair, **12/6** Men's 14/6, Women's 12/6

If any difficulty in obtaining these shoes write direct for name of nearest retailer.

HOOD RUBBER CO. (London)
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LOST ALL HER HAIR

Few women have had such a terrible experience as Miss Little did; but many suffer in a lesser degree, and they will be glad to hear the good news her message has for them. What Kotalko has done for me is nothing short of wonderful. Four years ago I lost all my hair. My head was bare and shiny just like the back of my hand. I had been under a hair specialist and a doctor, but all in vain.

"I decided to try Kotalko, and I am simply delighted that I did. For I now have a head of beautiful, curly, silk-like hair, which is admired by everyone. Kotalko has certainly proved itself a true hair-grower. (Signed) MARY LITTLE."

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

Many who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using the method employed by North American Indians. This is composed of genuine bear fat with the juice of the rare piliocarpus plant.

The preparation, known as Kotalko, may be obtained by sending sixpence stamps or P.O. for trial size, to John Hart Brittain Ltd., 2, Percy Street (16 D.P.), London, W.1. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported, even when baldness has existed for years.



It Soothes
as it
Cleanses

Snowfire Soap has two outstanding virtues which make it precious to the skin. It is free from excess of alkali, and it contains the same emollient properties that have made the Snowfire Toilet famous. No other soap has these combined advantages. Both men and women are delighted with the soothing effect of Snowfire Soap. It is very needful for baby's tender skin.

Snowfire SOAP

Snowfire Toilet, after washing, for chapped and roughened hands.

Price
6d.
Per Toilet

LADIES' MIRROR

VANITY HOLD-ALLS—DRESS CHANGES.

WHAT countless minutes we women waste dressing for dinner, dance or theatre, owing to the fact that all our indispensable little toilette accessories are scattered far and wide over the dressing-table, or hidden away in a drawer beneath an annoying heap of lace and ribbons.



HOW WE DO IT.

You know the sort of thing. We snatch up a hanky, and then search for a respectable-looking powder puff. Where shall we put that? The hand-bag is crammed full already; there's hardly room left even for the cloakroom ticket—pop it inside the hanky, which is then screwed up into a ball. Now for the lip-stick—desperate search!—while an extra supply of powder is essential, because you've heard that the play is the take-your-hanky-with-you kind, and you don't want to be caught red-eyed in the interval.

DRESSING TROUBLES.

By this time there is little hope of your seeing the play at all unless your taxi has wings instead of wheels, and you had meant to economise in taxis. Every busy woman has experienced these dressing trials at some time or another, and will therefore rejoice with me over my latest find.

SO COMPACT.

I call it the hold-all vanity case, and it belongs to the fascinating beaver puff family. Such a pretty thing! First a crêpe-de-Chine hanky in any colour with a rich-looking border of Maltese lace. In the centre, securely fixed, is a dear little white kid powder case complete with a soft beaver puff, and—joy of joys!—an extra refill of powder for emergencies, and ample room for the concealment of lip-salve, orange-slick, and a few other odds and ends. Each article is attached to the other—that is the great blessing—and you can imagine how I fell upon it with joy, blessing the inventor for lightening at least one of the troubles which we poor women suffer!

QUICK CHANGES.

A gleated black frock is capable of many changes. First of all, why not a short bolero with three-quarter sleeves, and a scarf-sash to match? Printed satin or marocain, in vivid Eastern patterns of red, black, grey and blue, would be admirable, and the bolero would be narrowly bound in the plain black stuff of your frock. A plain black hat, underlined with the predominant colour, would be the only possible thing to go with it. PHILLIDA.



Photo. Fielding, Leeds.
May Moore Duprez

Foot Troubles?

May Moore Duprez
never has any—

because she always uses **Reudel Bath Saltrates**, the guaranteed way to remove and prevent corns, callouses, aching, swelling, tenderness, &c. Get a packet of this inexpensive compound from your chemist to-day. Dissolve a little in a footbath to-night, and rest your feet in the medicated and oxygenated water thus produced. Then bid good-bye for ever to all your foot troubles.

Not only **May Moore Duprez**, but **Sir Harry Lauder**, **George Robey**, **Phyllis Monkman**, **Leslie Henson**, **Harry Pilcer**, **Lee White**, **Maidie Scott**, **Violet Loraine**, **Yvonne Arnaud**, **Daisy Dormer**, **Hetty King**, and a host of other famous actors and actresses use and highly recommend this remarkable compound.



Spotless Gas Stoves for 1d. a week

That is all it costs to clean your gas-cooker thoroughly once a week with **OVEN-O**, and it is done as easily as washing dishes. It beats everything for removing grease. Buy a tin to-day.

And making gas stoves spotless is only one of the uses of **OVEN-O**. See how it gets grease and burnt fat off meat tins, cake tins, pie dishes, or any other utensil. It's the best thing we know for cleaning the black deposits off kettles and saucepans; keep them clean with **OVEN-O**, they will boil quicker and reduce your gas bills.

OVEN-O is recommended by the **Richmond Gas Stove and Meter Co., Ltd.**, the leading makers of gas cookers, and the **Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd.**, makers of the famous **Valor-Perfection Oil Stoves and Heaters**.

Of all Stores, Ironmongers, Grocers, Oilmen and Gas Companies. Unobtainable, send for trial tin post free to the Manufacturers (Makers also of **Lysene** and **Bruso Handpans**).

HUGH McREA, Ltd., Great Northern House, 345, Grays Inn Road, W.C.1.

6d. & 1/-
per tin.



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RUN-DOWN
feeling**

That intense weariness and depression which always accompanies a Run-down condition, is a warning that you are exhausting your vitality quicker than you replace it.

Don't neglect this warning. Let **Wincarnis** give you new strength, new rich red blood, new nerve force, and new vitality.

Remember that **Wincarnis** is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-builder and a Nerve invigorator, and also that over 10,000 doctors have recommended it.

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The Wine of Life
All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell 'Wincarnis'.
Small size 3/3 Large size 6/-
Send Fivepence for liberal trial bottle.
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Make your w.c.
bowl a credit
to your home

and without unpleasant work too. Just a sprinkle with this magical powder at night, a flush in the morning—and the job is done.

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FOR HEALTHY HOMES

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GRACE—Where are you anxiously waiting to hear Charles?

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Grandville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.

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COMPLEXIONS never really united; Mole, Grade Tattooing removed.—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-rd, London.

SEALYHAMS—Poking required; exchange car.—32, Grenville-place, Hampstead.

SEE the name 'Cadbury' on every piece of chocolate.

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TOWN GUARD GOES WELL IN HIS DERBY TRIAL

Knockando Outclassed in Limekilns Gallop.

TOP GALLANT'S WIN

Princess Mary Sees L'Aiglon Win in Lord Lascelles' Colours.

Rain again played havoc with cricket, but there was some excellent racing at Newmarket, and golf matches of more or less importance in different parts of the country. At Newmarket 'Top Gallant' put up a good performance in beating Twelve Pointer and five others in the Newmarket Stakes. Chief features of the day were:—

Racing.—Top Gallant won the Newmarket Stakes yesterday in fine style. Twelve Pointer was beaten into third place.

Cricket.—Conditions for the summer game were still far from appropriate, and progress was slow and much interrupted. Woolley (Northants) and Hendren were the most successful of the earlier batsmen.

Golf.—J. H. Kirkwood returned a wonderful card of 67 in the quifying round of the Yorkshire £700 tournament at Headingley yesterday, and headed the field in that stage of the competition.

TOWN GUARD'S GALLOP.

Hints for Concluding Stage of Newmarket Meeting.

By **BOUVIERE.**

Anything in connection with Derby horses is an all-absorbing topic just now, and Town Guard's gallop with Knockando and two minor lights from Gilpin's stable overshadowed everything else at Newmarket yesterday.

Coming back to the Limekilns for his first real gallop since a spell of work on new ground, Town Guard gave a most impressive performance, and, unless Knockando has gone back since so nearly winning the Two Thousand

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.			
1. FANCY MAID.	3. QUAKERESS.		
130. SIERRA LEONE.	330. LIEUTENANT.		
230. ROGER DE BUSLI.			
DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.			
FANCY MAID AND SIERRA LEONE.			

Guineas, Lord Woolavington must hold an immense chance of winning his second Derby next month.

Town Guard is now re-established a firm favourite, and there appears no more chance of his losing that position than there is of Donoghue being his jockey. Archibald is certain to ride, and Donoghue will desert Papyrus only in the remote possibility of Lord Woolavington establishing a claim on the champion for Knockando should it be decided that both shall take their chance at Epsom.

Pharos may make his first attempt over a mile and a half in the Payne Stakes this afternoon, and there appears nothing in the race capable of taking away his fine speed. From all accounts, however, there is a doubt about Lord Derby's colt being started, in which case I should expect Roger de Busli to repeat his Chester victory, with Vambrace the danger.

Boscombe has gone up in the handicap since his lucky win in the Esher Cup, and I doubt if he will give the weight to Sierra Leone in the Wilburton Handicap. Lieutenant, who was "all over the course" when narrowly beaten by Mouse Trap and Polydipsia at the last meeting, may make amends in the Flying Handicap.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

V. Smyth rides Fancy Maid in the Harston Plate this afternoon.

Sanhedrin was struck out of the Manchester Cup at 9 a.m. yesterday.

Royal Lancer is on the easy list, and may be some time before he will be able to run again.

Mr. A. Kent has purchased a half-share in Harry Tate, but the colt will remain under the charge of Walter Griggs.

The Curragh trainer, Parkinson, has retained T. Burns to ride for him in the remainder of the present season.

The report that Donoghue has been engaged to ride Town Guard in the Derby is without foundation. G. Archibald will have the mount, and Donoghue will steer Papyrus.

F. Darling, the Newmarket trainer, has been on a visit to the National Stud at the Curragh, and inspected the yearlings with a view to his patron, Lord Londsdale, leasing some of them.



Sandyfield, the famous golfer, who leaves Coombe Hill Golf Club for the New Moor Park Club tomorrow.



J. Burrows, of Silverton R.C. School, East Ham, the only London schoolboy in the English team to meet Scottish Boys at Glasgow.

TOP GALLANT'S SUCCESS.

Easy Victory Over Twelve Pointer in Newmarket Stakes.

After Top Gallant's success in the Newmarket Stakes yesterday many owners must be glad that Lord Penrhyn's colt is not in the Derby. Doubts had been raised as to whether his speed and stamina were good enough for Twelve Pointer, but he proved what a great horse he is by winning easily.

Whitsun, Apron, Star Chamber, Teresina and Duncan Gray helped to swell the field, but long odds were offered against them, and Top Gallant headed the market by a bare point over Twelve Pointer.

The runner-up to Top Gallant proved to be Teresina, and Twelve Pointer filled the minor position. Twelve Pointer weakened in the Dip, and Top Gallant was in no way distressed on his return to the Birdcage. As a yearling Teresina cost £700 at Doncaster, being purchased on behalf of H.H. Aga Khan by Mr. Lambton.

Princess Mary witnessed the success of L'Aiglon in Lord Lascelles' colours in the newly instituted Enderfield Sweepstakes. The winner is a half-brother to Canary Seed, and, bred by the National Stud, cost 3,300 guineas as a yearling. He is rather a nicely shaped colt, with three white feet and a pronounced white face.

RECORD FOR FIVE FURLONGS.
A little snow was in evidence before the numbers went up for the Two-Year-Old Selling Plate, but the light proved good while the seventeen youngsters were at the post. Grave and Gay was a clever winner, and at auction found a new owner at 400 guineas.

Donoghue added to his list of winning mounts on Paxton in the Meldreth Welter, and Potential realised anticipations in the Chesterford Plate. Potential was unlucky when beaten by Graysman at Derby, and a short price had to be accepted about her now.

Muntaz Mahal, who cost 9,100 guineas as a yearling, ran away with the Spring T.Y.O. Stakes, covering the five furlongs in the record time of 57.4.5. A proof of what she can do was the manner in which she shook off Stratcliffe, who won in such consistent style at Sandown Park.

BOUVIERE.

GOLF FOR £700.

Professional Tournament in Dismal Weather at Leeds.

Rain was falling in torrents throughout the first two hours of yesterday's play at Headingley in the Yorkshire £700 tournament. Some of the best-known players had to face the wildest elements, including Abe Mitchell, George Gadd, C. Hoffer, J. McKennie, H. Vardon, H. Ockenden, A. G. Havers and T. Renouf.

Abe Mitchell played magnificent golf, and his putter was deadly. At most of the holes he only took one putt, and on two or three occasions he sank putts of twelve or even fourteen yards.

Weather conditions continued very bad, being varied by a heavy fall of snow. At one time the officials had to busy time sweeping them clear to enable play to continue. Scores and aggregates:—

139—J. H. Kirkwood 72-67.	145—R. Wilson 68-75.	A. G. Havers 71-72.
140—C. R. Buckle 74-75.	146—C. Crisp 72-71.	
141—H. B. Seymour 72-77.	142—J. H. Roberts 74-73.	
143—J. H. Sarazen (U.S.A.) 75-74.	144—J. H. MacKenzie 75-73.	H. C. Kitch 73-73.
145—J. H. Rimmer 76-77.	146—H. H. Simpson 76-73.	A. Seymour 76-76.
147—A. Mitchell 76-71.	148—J. H. Braid 74-73.	W. Hagen (U.S.A.) 75-74.
149—C. R. Buckle 74-75.	150—J. H. Sarazen (U.S.A.) 75-74.	151—J. H. MacKenzie 75-73.
152—J. H. Rimmer 76-77.	153—J. H. Simpson 76-73.	154—A. Mitchell 76-71.
155—J. H. Braid 74-73.	156—J. H. Roberts 74-73.	157—J. H. Sarazen (U.S.A.) 75-74.
158—J. H. MacKenzie 75-73.	159—J. H. Simpson 76-73.	160—A. Mitchell 76-71.



Lord Penrhyn's Top Gallant (left), yesterday's easy winner of the Newmarket Stakes and (right) Lord Woolavington's Town Guard.

WEATHER DELAYS CRICKET

Woolley Has Useful Innings for Northants—Hail at the Oval.

Rain and hail still made cricket unpleasant yesterday and retarded progress with a diminished programme. The curtailment was more pronounced in the one London match than in the provinces.

Surrey and Gloucester were again in opposition, this time at the Oval, and on a damp wicket Surrey beat Gloucester by 100 runs. Sandham, after making a fine off boundary off Parker, was out for obstruction. The luncheon interval was considerably prolonged by the inclement weather, and, as on Saturday, the ground at one time was white with a covering of hail.

Conditions at Oxford were wintry when Lee and R. H. Hill opened the Middlesex innings. Stevens got rid of Lee at 35, and Hill not long after was caught in a leg trap off Stevens after making 30. Three wickets were down for 75, but the arrival of Hendren made the outlook brighter for the visitors, the footballer playing the bowling carefully, but not without success.

On the following day was frequently changed, and Mann and Crutchley did not stay long with Hendren, Robertson-Glasgow getting both wickets. Half the side were out for 117. Woolley gave another spirited batting display at Brighton, but few batsmen stayed with him long. Cox's bowling giving much trouble. Tate eventually got Woolley for obstruction, the batsman's contribution being a useful 61.

Conditions at first at Southampton, where the start was delayed by the weather. J. B. Higgins, of the early batsmen, alone played with confidence, but runs were hard to get.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

Below will be found a summary of the chief happenings in yesterday's first-class cricket:—

SURREY v. GLOUCESTER.—At the Oval.

Surrey.—First Innings: 74 for 1; Hobbs not 54.

SUSSEX v. NORTHANTS.—At Brighton.

Northants.—First Innings: 128 for 6; Woolley 61, S. H. G. Humphrey 32.

HANTS v. WORCESTER.—At Southampton.

Worcester.—First Innings: 91 for 6; J. B. Higgins 28, Pearson 36.

OXFORD v. MIDDLESEX.—At Oxford.

Middlesex.—First Innings: 153 for 6; R. H. Hill 50, Hendren 59, P. T. Mann 25.

WOMEN'S GOLF.

Third Round of the Parliamentary Tournament at Hanger Hill.

The Women's Parliamentary Golf Association tournament was continued yesterday, when the third round was contested. Results:—

Mrs. R. Fleming (21) beat Miss Aline Grant (32) 4 and 5.

Lady Maud Barrett (20) beat Hon. Miriam Pease (24) 3 and 1.

Miss P. Gold (6) beat Miss Aline Grant (32) 4 and 5.

The Marchioness of Titchfield (18) beat Mrs. Slazenger (21) 6 and 4.

The Hon. Mrs. E. B. Beveridge (20) beat Mrs. Hugh Arbuthnot (10) 7 and 6.

Mrs. Martin Smith (6) w.o.

The outstanding feature of the morning's play was the defeat of the holder, Lady Cranworth, by Mrs. Hambro, who is the sister of E. Martin-Smith, one of the best of the amateur players in pre-war days.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Nelson beat the Madrid F.C. on Tuesday by 4 goals to 2, states Reuter.

Tonight at the Ring.—The chief attraction at the Ring tonight will be a fifteen rounds contest at 9st. 10lb. Louis Plesse, France, and Ben Callicott, Plymouth.

Women's Golf Final.—Royal County Down and Royal Belfast have qualified for the final of the inter-club women's competitions of the Northern Executive of the Irish Golfing Union.

Davis Cup Games at Bordeaux.—In the lawn tennis singles match in the Davis Cup between France and Denmark at Bordeaux yesterday, Larsen (Denmark) beat Lacoste (France) and Cebet (France) beat Tegner (Denmark).

Printers' Sports.—The annual sports meeting of the Printing and Allied Trades Charity Sports Association has been fixed for Stamford Bridge on June 23. Open events comprise 100 yards and mile races and 220 yards hurdles for men, and 100 yards and 220 yards hurdles for boys. A number of trade events also figure in the programme.

OLYMPIA BOXING.

Bloomfield Defending His Championship To-night.

MAMMOTH PROGRAMME.

At Olympia to-night Major Wilson stages one of the biggest boxing tournaments ever put on at that big building.

Chief interest, of course, attaches to the doings of the two big men, Jack Bloomfield, the cruiser-weight Londale Belt holder, and Dave Magill, the Irish champion. The bout will carry with it the championship of the British Empire.

Bloomfield has done so well in recent contests that he will certainly be favourite. That he has a big punch we all know, the one he beat Billy Wells with was good enough for anything.

He is, however, inclined to be leisurely in his methods, and perhaps takes more punishment than he needs to. He was slow in stopping Soldier Jones when he had the Canadian beaten in his last bout.

MAGILL'S DEBUT.

Magill is making his debut before a London crowd. He has beaten Albert Lloyd on points, and that alone will stamp him as a good man at the weight.

He is thoroughly fit and is fast and strong. Like Bloomfield, the Irishman is a beautifully proportioned athlete, and the pair should provide some exciting sport, with Bloomfield the likely winner.

With Leduc's nursing hands, he will be unable to meet Bugler Lake in the bout for the bantam-weight championship of Europe.

But Lake will have an equally strenuous bout, for he will take on Vampyre, the Dutch champion, who has been carrying all before him at the Ring.

The pair have met before at Plymouth, when Lake won a point on a technicality. He had narrow shave in that contest, for he was floored early on and had to take a long count.

Seaman Noble Hall will defend his light-weight title against Harry Mason. Mason has come on very fast both in rising weight and ability of late, but it will create general surprise if he proves himself the equal of the seaman.

Still we saw a case of youth winning at Holland Park last Monday, when Beckett, after being out-pointed, wiped all the points off the slate by knocking-out Dick Smith near the end of the contest.

HALL v. MASON.

Hall realises this, and has trained very conscientiously for the bout. His greater boxing ability and wonderful ringcraft should pull him through.

The major will also stage bouts between Fred Archer and Porcher and Paul Fritsch and Alf Simmonds in his mammoth bill, and boxing commences at 7.30.

The Daily Mirror has secured exclusive picture rights, and real photographs of the fight will appear in no other picture paper. These photographs will be taken by aid of the famous Daily Mirror lights, and, as in the case of the Beckett-Smith contest, will give actual happenings of what took place in the ring.

As was the case then, there will be a big rush for copies of The Daily Mirror on Friday and Saturday, so that to ensure getting a copy it should be ordered to-day.

P. J. MOSS.

FEIGNED A K.O.

Italian Boxer Suspended for Misdemeanour at Liege.

The International Boxing Union announce that, following the decision of the Council of the Belgian Boxing Federation, the Italian boxer, Enea Marozzati, who feigned a knock-out during a contest at Liege on March 22nd, has been suspended for three months ending August 15 next.

If the British Board of Control would take similar proceedings boxing in this country would soon improve. The boxer does too much as he likes nowadays.

WALKING POLICEMEN.

Long Beat To-day from London to Southend-on-Sea.

The third annual road-walking race (team and individual) from Barking to Southend-on-Sea, a distance of thirty-two and a half miles, of the Metropolitan Police Athletic Club, will be held to-day, starting from the Barking Police Station at 9 a.m.

Sixteen divisions have entered teams, and in addition there are 153 individual entrants.

In last year's walking race, the A Division, a well-known veteran member of the Belgrave Harriers, headed the field and covered the journey in 10h. 30m. 25s. J. M. Jones, of the Belgrave Harriers, was 16th behind, B Division (Chelsea) won the team contest, with a total of 68 points, from the F Division (Preston) at 10h. 47m. 10s.

The winner holds the challenge shield presented to the force by The Daily Mirror before last year's race.

STADIUM CLUB AND SPORT.

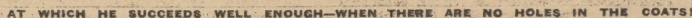
Amateurs Invited to Participate—Proposed Affiliation with Governing Bodies.

The Stadium Club are inviting all those actively engaged in amateur sport to apply for membership of the club as associate members.

The following members of the Stadium Club are interesting themselves:—Boxing: Mr. Frank Parker; lawn tennis Mr. S. N. Doughty; swimming: Messrs. G. Bone and F. Stone; golf: Mr. Sydney H. Fry; walking: Mr. Ernest H. Neville; rowing: Mr. H. Blackstone; athletics: Messrs. R. Gale and L. F. Trencor; cricket: Mr. W. Brierley; rugby football: Mr. H. J. Soppitt; association: Mr. H. B. Day.

It is proposed to affiliate the club to the governing bodies of the several branches of sport mentioned above. Application for affiliation should be made to the Secretary, Stadium Club, 85, High Holborn, W.C.1.

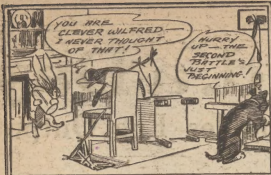
$\frac{1}{4}$ d. a Day **Doubles Egg Output.**



Exit Popski: See the Amusing Pictures on Page 13.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Popski, the Boishie hound, makes—



—his last appearance on page 13.

WOMEN'S CHAMPIONSHIP DOG SHOW IN RICHMOND PARK

COURT MISSIONER CITED



Miss E. Lima's champion St. Bernard, Nerissa.



Four prizewinning Samoyeds in a striking study in white. High winds blew down a marquee at the show. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



Miss M. Grey with two of her Salukis.

At the championship show of the Ladies' Kennel Association, held in Richmond Park yesterday.



POLAND HONOURS FOCH.—Marshal Foch receiving the baton presented to him at Warsaw on his appointment as a Marshal of Poland during his recent visit to inspect Poland's army.



Mrs. Florence Barrett, whose husband, John Henry Barrett (inset), a fruiterer's assistant, of Oxford, yesterday petitioned for divorce, citing as co-respondent Mr. Henry Ferris Pike, a police court missionary, aged sixty-six. The petition was dismissed.



WIFE'S VAIN SACRIFICE.—Mr. Christopher Vincent, aged thirty, of Wandsworth, and his wife Evelyn, who gave a pint and a half of her blood in an unsuccessful attempt to save her husband's life after he had been badly injured in a motor accident.



WINNERS OF "DAILY MIRROR" CUPS.—Miss Edith Verdune, in Russian costume, and Miss Bice Bellairs, in ballet dress, winners of two Daily Mirror cups which were among the awards in the solo dancing competition in aid of the Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies and the Greater London Fund for the Blind. The finals were held at Kingsway Theatre. (Daily Mirror photographs.)



THE PLACE OF HONOUR.—The low-powered aeroplane in which M. Barbot crossed and recrossed the Channel displayed outside the offices in Paris of the French newspaper which offered a prize for the achievement of the double flight.